mained on guard.

same, and he followed their advice in such haste that he forgot to take his cun. After disposing of the entrails the pears investigated the camp, and in a few moments it resembled a Kansas ranch after a cyclone. The hunters up the trees then began to fire at them, and soon one lay dead. One shooter in his haste jammed a cartridge in his rifle and could do nothing with it, and the other slipped on the limb of the tree he used for a perch and spilled his cartridges on the ground. There they were on their uncomforable perches, with two angry bears charging about beneath them and nothing to shoot with. The ears frequently threw their heavy odies against the trees with a force that seemed enough to break them off, growling and making things uncomfortble generally. Occasionally one of them went back to the camp to vent his anger on the wreck, while the other re-

Thus the day wore on and the treed hunters became ravenously hungry and stiff and sore. Late in the afternoon both bears went to the camp, and the man who had spilled his cartridges stealthily descended and gathered up a few of them, hastily climbing the tree again as the bears observed him and made a fierce charge. He opened fire with great care and soon killed one bear, but his last cartridge was spent without any impression seeming to have been made on the other. The man with a choked gun then threw his cartridges to the other hunter, but out of the whole lot only one was caught, and this was lost in the bear's hide with the others. About dusk the bear, apparently tired out, wandered slowly away, and after a reasonable time the hunters descended from their trees and gathered up the fragments of their camp. They cooked supper, built a circle of protecting fires and lay down to sleep. In the morning they followed the blood trail of the wounded bear and found him lying dead a few hundred yards from the The Englishman thought he had struck something almost as exciting as shooting tigers from the backs of elephants, but the hunters assured him that this was only a kindergarten grizzly bear fight, and advised him to wait until he had held a seance with Old Shacklefoot before he formed an opinion. The hunters then started out for a two days'

trip to civilization for a new supply of

camp necessaries, leaving the young

OLD GRIZZLY HIMSELF.

man alone as camp guard.

Early on the morning of the second day he heard a noise while he was lying under a tree smoking his pipe, and sat up to see what it was. About fifty yards distant, investigating the remains of the camp equipment, he saw an enormous grizzly, by the side of which the three killed were but cubs. He had no doubt that this was the old fellow himself, but having his rifle with him and being ashamed of his part in the other fight, and being a plucky fellow, he took careful aim at the beast and fired. There was a savage growl, a hasty look round to see where the enemy was and then a fierce charge in the rash young man's direction. But the young man nade good his escape up the tree with his rifle, and, selecting as comfortable a limb as he could find, he settled himself down to be the original slayer of Old Shacklefoot. At his first shot the beast made a charge upon the tree and threw himself against it with such force that the young man lost his balance dropped his rifle to the ground, and saved himself from following it by catching upon a limb lower down an within reach of the bear. He scrambled back again as quickly as possible, but before he got out of reach bruin reared up on his haunches and made a swipe at him with his paw that carried away boot, legging and about half a pound of flesh from the calf of his right leg.

rehed on the limb of a tree, his leg erated and giving him great pain, with no weapon, an angry grizzly or guard beneath him and no prospect o hours. He felt himself growing faint, and with a piece of strong cord he lashed himself to the tree to prevent feverish and his thirst was intense Finally he lost consciousness, and thu the hunters found him when they arrived in the evening. The bear had taken his departure. They saw the evidences of the struggle and the gun the bear had broken to fragments at the foot of the tree, and in the branches they at last espied the inanimate form of the wounded man. They revived him helped him down and dressed his wound In the morning they made a litter of boughs and carried him for two days until they reached a ranch, where a wagon was found to take him to Ash land. After a few weeks he was well enough to pack up his five different kinds of rifles and resume his journey to India to shoot tigers from the backs of elephants.

Now he was in a bad plight. He was

The last noted exploit of Old Shackle foot before he met his death was one in which he was guilty of arson. A man named Jones had filed a homestead claim in a little mountain valley and built him a cabin of logs and brush One summer evening as he was cooking his bacon and biscuits and the savory odors were wafted out of the open door and the large hole that did duty as a window a bulky form darkened the doorway. The cook looked up. One glance was enough. With a well he made dive through the window and hastily climbed a tree near the cabin. Soon he heard growls of pain and a commotion in the cabin. Old Shacklefoot was having a fight to a finish with the cook stove. In a little while the cabin caught fire from the demolished stove and bruin retreated through the door with his hair badly singed. He was now mad to the bone, and prowled around the burning cabin emitting growls of pain and looking for the man who went through the window. Meanwhile it became uncomfortably hot for the man up the tree, but he could not come down so long as the bear was looking for At last he could stand it no longer, and, crawling out as far as he could or the end of a limb, he dropped quickly to the ground and made a dash through a fringe of burning brush in the rear of the cabin. The bear saw nim and charged, but like all wild animals he was afraid to pass through the fire, and Jones made good his escape down the

Freedom and Whisky. Notes and Queries.

When we Scotsmen designate whisky as he "Auld Kirk" we indicate our preferce for the beverage as that which is ourselves, and that which deserves our by comparison with anything imported. We know what our kirk and we shall not lightly see her disesed by the ambitious outsider. Other listillations may be offered, and may be oked at and even tasted, but the old better. For that there can be no efficient substitute, and therefore we mean to keep

It was finally settled, long ago, by our national bard that "freedom and whisky gang thegither," and from this position we have not the remotest intention to retire. igners and those lo elnds may cry their fill, but it is ours to

Let half-starved slaves in warmer skies See future wines, rich clust'ring, rise; Their lot auld Scotland ne'er envies, But blithe and frisky, She eyes her freeborn, martial boys Tak aff their whisky.

A Prophet Without Honor. Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Yes, your excellency?"

"There is deep truth in the statement that a prophet has no honor among his own people."

"Has your excellency any particular prophet in mind?"

"I am thinking of a certain seer. I believe, Henry, that the word 'seer' is a synonym for prophet?"

"Yes, your excellency."

"I was thinking of Carlisle the finance."

He Had Won Her.

"I was thinking of Carlisle, the finance

Detroit Free Press She nestled coyly on his manly bosom after the blissful question had been asked. "And am I the only woman you ever loved?" she asked softly.
"Well, yes successfully." he whispered to her enchanted ear.

ABOUT WATERMARKS

STRANGE STORIES OF THE SYMBOLS ON MANUFACTURED PAPER.

Ireland's Clever Use of Old Paper in Shakspearenn Forgeries-Ancient Papyrus Substitutes.

Boston Globe.

Stories and incidents innumerable are wound up in the art of paper making. And its mechanical processes have afforded to the ingenious story teller many a chance for a thrilling tale. This is especially true of the system of placing water marks, so called, in various brands or makes of paper. Perhaps the most interesting true story which has to do with this branch of the industry is that of the famous "Ireland's Confessions."

Ireland had fabricated some Shakspeare manuscripts, which for a long time were accepted as actual. They made such an impression, indeed, that a number of men, famous at that time for their erudition and for their literary standing, voluntarily prepared a testimonial attesting their absolute belief in the authenticity of the manuscripts. To this document these men affixed their signatures and sent the paper broadcast.

The whole of the original edition of the fakes was disposed of in a few hours, and so great was the eagerness for the edition that single copies were disposed of in auction rooms at enormous prices.

Some time after that Ireland himself threw these gentlemen into much sorrow by explaining just how he had had fun with them.

Ireland's story was that the sheet of paper which he used was the outside of several others on which some accounts had been kept during the reign of Charles the First. At that time Ireland was wholly unacquainted with the subject of water marks.

"I carefully selected," says he, "two half sheets not having any mark whatever, on which I penned my first effusion." A few pages further on he wrote: "Being thus urged forward to the production of more manuscripts, it became necessary that I should possess a sufficient quantity of old paper to enable me to proceed, in consequence of which I applied to a bookseller, who for the sum of five shillings suffered me to take from all the folio and quarto volumes in his shop the fly leaves which

they contained. "By this means I was amply stored with that commodity; nor did I fear any mention of the circumstances by bookseller. As I was fully aware from the variety of water marks which are in existence at the present day that they must have constantly been altered period of Elizabeth, and bein for some time wholly unacquainted with the water marks of that age, I very carefully produced my first specimens of the writings on such sheets of old paper as had no mark whatever.

"JUG" WATERMARK. "Having heard it frequently stated that the appearance of such marks on the papers would have greatly tended to establish their validity, I listened to every remark that was made on the subject, and I at length gleaned the intelligence that a jug was the prevalent water mark of the reign of Elizabeth, in consequence of which I inspected all the sheets of old paper then in my possession, and having selected such as had the jug on them, I produced the succeeding manuscripts upon these, being careful, however, to mingle with them a certain number of blank leaves that the production on a sudden of so many water marks might not excite suspicion in the breasts of those persons who were most conversant with the manuscripts."

A traveler in Messina was shown a letter written by the Virgin Mary with her own hand. He remarked that it must indeed be a miracle, since the paper showed by its water mark that it was not made till some centuries after the age of Mary.

It is the greatest mystery to most people how water marks are made. And yet the matter is the simplest thing in the world. In the manufacture of paper the pulp before it has begun to be dried and after it has been spread on the moving platform passes under a roller called the "dandy." this "dandy" is affixed the device which works the water mark.

It is of bent wire, and as the roller presses the paper it presses into it the

In the same manner most elaborate designs, and even pictures and intricate representations of whole battle scenes have been done from an engraved plate similar to an electrotype used in the same manner on the "dandy" roller. Of course check paper and bank paper is the most important variety distinguished by water marks. In a pair of five-pound note molds prepared by the old process there were eight curved borders, sixteen figures, 168 large waves and 240 letters, which had all to be separately secured by the finest wire to the curved surface.

There were 1,056 wires and 67,584 twists, and the same repetition where the stout wires were introduced to support the under surface. In ancient times the water marks were used for the same purposes as the old inn signs. The old inns had dolls and beehives, horses and various other forms as signs. For the same reason the paper makers had some distinguishing mark which made their product dis-

tinct from that of other makers. SIXTEENTH CENTURY MARK. A very famous mark of the sixteenth century was the hand mark-a hand topped with a star. The jug or pot mark gave the name to the "pot" paper, while the foolscap mark used on paper of a certain size gave that size

its name, which it retains to this day. The post paper was so called because it bore a mark of a shield with a post horn on it. The coloring of paper has always

been an interesting matter, and it has caused some interesting incidents in The delicate blue tinge, which is much admired as a fashionable color. was discovered by a very ridiculous accident. In 1746 Mrs. Buttenshaw, the wife of a paper maker, was superintending the washing of some very fine

her bag of powdered blue into the pulp reservoir. She was so frightened at seeing the pulp become rapidly blue that she did not tell her husband. Finally the manufacturer asked what was the cause of

been done, confessed. But he was able to sell his improved paper at an advance of four shillings per bundle. This so pleased him that he purchased for his spouse a very rich

and costly searlet cloak. The history of paper making extends way back to Old Testament times, when the first feeble attempts at writing material were made It is said that the number of combinations which may be made with the

twenty-six letters of the English alphabet is 620,448,401,733,239,439,360,000. Small wonder is it, then, that the bes brains of the centuries have been called into play for the better production of

The very earliest methods of recordwere the planting of trees, the heaping | who take their out

of stones into monuments, altars or pillars and the conducting of games and

As soon as the art of writing was discovered, or simply the art of conveying thought by arbitrary signs, the ancients began to seek for vehicles for these

signs which should be everlasting. To this end they used bricks and stones, and even melted metal to take their impressions. Josephus says that the "descendants of Seth found out by study and observation the motions and distribution or order of the heavenly bodies, and that their discoveries might not be lost to men (knowing that the destruction of the world had been foretold by Adam, which should be once by fire and once by water), they made two pillars, one of brick and the other of stone, and wrote and engraved their discoveries thereon, so that if the rains should destroy that of brick, the other of stone might continue to show mankind their observations."

Job exclaimed: "O that they (his words) were even graven with an iron pen and lead in the rock forever." The best Bible students interpret this as meaning the engraving of the rock with an iron instrument and the filling of the letters with melted lead, so that the contrast in color might be so strong as to attract every passer by.

GREEKS AND ROMANS. At an early period in their history both Greeks and Romans used either plain wooden boards or boards covered with wax. The Egyptians used the palm leaf, the Chinese sized silk, and the Arabians used the shoulder bones of sheep, into which they cut their events and then hung them up in long rows in their cabinets.

The great library at Alexandria is said to have contained 700,000 volumes written in letters of gold on serpents'

Parchment or the dried skins of beasts was also employed at a very early period. The rolls of this material were written "within and without." That is, the reader took the roll, and as he perused its words he unrolled the sheets of parchment till he came to the stick or staff on which it was rolled. Then he turned it round and read the other side, rolling it up as he went. Papyrus, the plant from which the

old paper was derived in Egypt, has since those times completely disappeared. To be sure, there is a species of papyrus which still grows, but it is not of the old noble variety that shot clean ten feet into the air without so much as a branching fiber on its stalk. One curious thing is connected with the history of paper making. There is absolutely no possibility of ever arriving at any conclusion as to the exact time when modern paper began to

The Royal Society of Sciences in Goettingen offered liberal rewards for any data bearing on this point in 1775, and again in 1763. Nothing, however, came of the diligent researches set on foot by the hope of winning the generous re-

It is said, and with perhaps the best show of authority, that China gave to the world the art of making what is now modern paper. It is certain that paper made from vegetable pulp was known and used in China long before it was known in Europe.

The Chinese rice paper is in reality but a membrane of the bread fruit tree obtained by cutting the stem spirally round the axis and flattening it by pres-Paper mills moved by water were known in Tuscany at the commence-

ment of the fourteen century. In some countries, notably Holland the manufacture of paper was a secret art, and the men who made it in the mills had to swear to their employers that they would not betray any of the details of the industry. In fact, the penalty of breaking this oath was

have an aesthetic significance and to have certain characteristics. Fuller says in the course of some exceedingly curious observations on the paper of his "Paper participates in some sort of

Finally paper has been assumed to

the character of the country which makes it, the Venetian being subtle and courtlike, the French light slight and slender and the Dutch thick corpulent and gross, sucking up the ink with the sponginess thereof."

HOUSE BOATS IN THIS COUNTRY. Indications that the Idea Has a Foot-

hold and May Become Popular. Every American visiting England within the last fifteen or twenty years must have seen or heard something

about house boats. If his suburban excursions about London led him along the upper Thames, say, from Richmond to and beyond Oxford, he cannot have failed to notice scores of shallow scows or flatboats moored anywhere out of the navigable channel and surmounted by more or less sightly structures in the nature of

If his trip was taken in the summer time he found most of these houses occupied by all sorts of well-to-do peoplefamilies, picnic parties, excursionists, boating men, artists, everybody, in short, who loves out-of-door life and can afford to build, buy, borrow or hire a suitable house boat.

If he is of a reflective cast of mind he may have said to himself: "Just see what these English have done with their little creeks. What might we not do at home with our rivers and lakes, into which the whole Thames could be turned without perceptibly increasing their volume?" Then, perchance, he may have read Mr. Black's "Strange Adventures of a House Boat," a romance in which a very charming American girl appears as leading lady, while her companions

dertake a quiet but most enjoyable voyage together. Maybe he decides that on his return home he will build a house boat instead of a summer cottage. By so doing he sees that he will avoid the necessity of buying a building site, since all the inland and maritime waters of America are available for his occupancy as anchorage. He may thus reduce to their simplest terms many of the most form-

idable problems of housekeeping.

more desirable locality.

make up a pleasant company, who un-

In great measure while founding his house upon the water instead of upon the land he avoids dust and the many noises and annoyances of highways and travel close at hand. He avoids tramps, too, unless they happen to possess means of navigation, which is unlikely. If his next neighbor proves objectionable he has but to pull up anchor and drift away till a sufficient interval is established. If a more considerable move is desired he sets his signal for a tug, and for a few dollars has his entire domestic establishment towed to a

There are indications that the house boat idea is taking root in this country. It is understood that a house-boat club and building company is to be formed. with a view to the construction, rental and furnishing of house boats for those who wish to try this most attractive linen, when accidentally she dropped | plan of summer life at the water side, a plan destined at no distant day to number its disciples by thousands wherever water exists in sufficient quantity to afford the requisite flotation. House boats may be moored within easy reach of hotels or other bases of the peculiar color of his pulp. She, supply, and one purpose of the com-seeing that no very serious damage had pany in question is to afford facilities for the establishment of floating villages where community of interest will greatly simplify the machinery of liv-

> A house boat of the pattern adapted to popular use will contain sleeping rooms, with one or two berths, of at least the size of ocean steamship rooms, a living room, cook's galley, lavatory and the necessary store rooms. The deck will be provided with awnings, and permanent structure will be thoroughly

> It is not easy to contrive a nearer approximation to an ideal movable camp, carrying with it its entire outfit wherever it may happen to go, and affording conveniences and comforts that are necessarily unknown to those who take their outings in tents or other

OLDEN-TIME FOOTBALL

ashore in an unconscious con

lucky throw from the water by an

"All Saints" man to one of his party on

the shore sent the whole crowd surging

inland, and then in the direction of the

water gate. The whole crowd, did I say? Ah, no. In the excitement of the

moment one poor fellow, lying at the bottom of the river, had been forgotten.

But the day was growing to a close

and it was growing very dark. The

outrun his pursuers, made a wide de-

tour and got lost in the darkness and

was in hiding. At once the "Peters"

men rushed to the water wheel and

surrounded it to prevent the ball be-

ing brought there. The point was now

-by any stratagem on the part of the

"All Saints" men, under cover of the darkness-to get the ball against the

wheel. Of course no one was allowed

to approach. But the miller and his

wife had been away from home all day

to see the game and were now clamor-

ing to get in to feed their children, who

had been locked up in the house. A

passage was made for them and the

miller led his wife past the wheel

toward a side door in the mill. But as

she passed the wheel from under her

skirts dropped the ball, and an "All

Saints," who had arranged the trick,

as quick as lightning grabbed the ball

and struck it thrice against the wheel.

The shout of "All Saints forever" an-

nounced the victory. The miller and

his wife disappeared into the mill and

the crowd from the five parishes into

their respective alehouses for the night.

PHYSIOLOGY OF THE BRAIN.

Centers of Association-A Remarkable

Discovery.

In the physiology of the brain a step

forward has lately been taken which

renders the problem of intellectual ac-

tivity considerably more intelligible.

The Leipsic specialist for diseases of

the mind, Professor Flechsig, at present

rector of the university, has lately dis-

covered that within the surface of the

cerebrum four connected complexes are

definable, closely resembling one an-

other, but essentially differing from the

other parts of the cerebrum, in the tem-

poral lobe, and in the hinder parietal

lobe, and in the lobule. The extraordi-

nary development of these centers es-

sentially distinguishes the human brain

from that of the lower animals. Flech-

sig calls them "intellectual centers," or

'centers of association." because they

concentrate the activities of the organs

These centers do not exist in new-

sub-

born children. Not till months later,

stance has become modulated, do these

centers, with which the child begins to

think, develop. The "centers of associa-

tion" are connected by numerous sys-

tems of fibers. Flechsig draws a con-

trast between them and the "centers of

sense," the centers of sight, hearing,

smell, touch, etc., which produce lower

units. They receive the perceptions

which are conveyed to the brain by the

external organs of sense. In the cen-

only in the centers of association, how-

innumerable nerve fibers, that their con-

tents are converted into thoughts. The

activity of the centers of sense is di-

the impulse to the exercise of their func-

tions from without. The centers of as-

sociation, on the other hand, only es-

tablish the "intellectual link" between

the centers of sense; they elaborate the

impressions of the senses, their activ-

ity is directed wholly inward, they are

the bearers of all that we call ex-

perience, knowlege, cognizance, princi-

ples, and higher feelings, and also of

The i.aportance of these centers ap-

pears very clearly if we follow their

development in new-born children. When

the inner development of the centers of

sense is completed after the third

month, the intellectual centers begin

gradually to form, and more and more

nerve fibers shoot forth from the center

of sense into those new regions, ending

close to one another in the cerebral

cortex. Only about one-third of the

cerebral cortex is directly connected

with those of the nerve fibers, on which

consciousness of sensory impressions de-

pends; two-thirds of the cerebral cortex

have nothing to do with this function,

but serve the higher purpose of the

the mind, says Flechsig, distinctly shows

a collegiate constitution; its counselors

are grouped in two senates, the mem-

of one of which bear the names such as

sight, hearing, etc., while those of the

The latter, however, are, like the for-

mer, not of equal importance. In com-

plicated intellectual work, indeed, they

pr ' bly w k all four together, but

pathological experience shows us that

one center may be intact, while an-

instance, may be confused, while the

apprehension of the outer world is not

yet perceptably altered; or, on the other

whereas the conceptions combine

form utterly senseless delusions.

of the centers of association.

duces new and strange images.

Harper's Young People.

oughly.

and, the language may seem correct,

power of expressing knowledge by lan-

guage evidently depends upon another

center than the power of grasping the

natural connection of things. Mental

diseases are caused by the destruction

Flechsig has proved that so-called soft-

ening of the brain (dementia paralytica)

is resricted for the most part to altera-

tions in the intellectual regions, and is

caused by atrophy of the nerve fibers.

Therefore, the thoughts get into con-

fused entanglement, the power of re-

membering is lost, and the mind pro-

The Leyden-Jar.

The Leyden-jar is a necessary ad-

junct to any kind of electrical machine,

for by it alone can the electricity gener-

ated by the machine be stored for the

numerous experiments and for impart-

ing shocks. A small jar may be made

from an ordinary thin glass tumbler of

the largest size; but if a larger jar is

desired, a glass bottle or jar with a neck

sufficiently wide to admit the hand

must be used. Such jars are easily pro-

paste tinfoil inside it, covering the bot-

tom and extending about three-quar-

done paste tinfoll on the outside, cov-

ering the same surface as has been cov-

has become perfectly dry trim the up

per edges of the tinfoil with a knife,

scraping away all the irregularities,

and clean the uncovered glass thor-

Now make a lid for the tumbler or

iar, so as to fit it. This is best made by

being turned out of a piece of three-

quarter-inch thick hard wood; but it

can be cut with a knife out of two

than the outside of the tumbler or neck

of the jar, and the other made to fit in-

side the tumbler or neck. When these

pieces are glued together they will

form a sufficient lid. Bore a hole

through the center of the lid to re-

ceive a stout brass wire, about six

inches long, having a brass or lead ball

at its upper end, and a short piece of

brass chain tied with wire to its lower

end. When the lid is put in its place

the chain must touch the tinfoil at the

is close to the ball of the collector

or conductor of the electrical machine,

seen to pass from one ball to another

until the Leyden-jar will refuse to re-

ceive more. At this stage it is charged

with electricity. Now if a person

touches the outside coating of tinfoil

with one hand and the ball with the

other, he will receive an electric shock.

If a string of ten or twenty boys is

formed, by joining hands, and the left-hand boy places his finger on the ball,

the entire string of boys experience a shock in the arms. Such a harmless

experiment causes great fun in a gath-

and turn the handle.

ering of young people.

To use the jar, place it so that its ball

Sparks will be

ered on the inside. When the paste

cured. Take the tumbler or jar

ters up its height; when this has

other is disturbed; the language,

others are called centers of associa-

"centers of association."

rected outward; that is, they receive

ters of sense originates sensation. It is

when all the rest of the cerebral

of sense into higher units.

Berlin Letter, in London Standard.

"All Saints" man with the ball had

FIFTY YEAR'S AGO, IN EUROPE, GOALS WERE THREE MILES APART.

Men Were Maimed and Killed in the Games in England and France-M. Souvestre's Book.

Chicago Post. Football to-day is a mild game compared to what it used to be in days of old. As long ago as 1836, when M. Souvestre published a volume in Paris on this game, football was a pretty rough sport. The book was entitled "The Last of the Bretons" and contains some memories which will be of interest to modern university men. Football was really the last vestige of the worship which was paid by Celts to the sun. It was called "the game of the sun." The ball used, an immense leather globe filled with bran, was called the soule (sun.)

The contestants were representatives from two adjoining townships. There was a goal in each township, and the distance between the two goals was two or three miles. The game was started midway between the two, and the whole purpose of the game was simply to carry the ball by main force and touch it to the goal. It was put in play by throwing it high in the air, to be "scrabbled" for by the dense mixed crowd of several hundred half naked men as it fell among them. These players were called souleurs (devotees of the sun), and it was a religious duty to secure possession of the sun and carry it home in order to obtain the favor and benign influence of the great deity represented by it.

There were no rules governing the game that would in any way restrain violence and the wild frenzy of the players, stimulated not only by local pride, but by religious zeal, left the ground strewn for miles with bleeding, padly maimed and even dying men. This savage play could not but engender feelings of bitter enmity between the two localities, and opportunities of murder, under the plea of accident, were eagerly sought to revenge the death of friends or relatives in previous games. The time occupied to touch a goal was the greater part of a day. he modern game of football is a tame affair indeed compared to the soule.

The Derby game as played in England before the year 1840 was copied almost exactly from the game of the soule and was also played at Shrove-tide. It must be said, however, that although in the fierce contests there were many sprained limbs and broken heads, the men of Derby were never guilty of the atrocities practiced by the French souleurs.

The town of Derby contained five parishes-All Saints', St. Michael's, St. Aulkmund's, St. Werburgh's and St. Peter's. 'The last was so extensive and furnished so large a share of the foot- ever, with which they are connected by ball players that it singly stood against the other four parishes together, and the rallying cry of the two parties thus became "All Saints" and "Peter's," respectively. The adjoining country parishes took part, more or less, with the side which approached nearest in position to their boundaries, and the fate of the game was frequently decided by the one party or the other bringing in an unusual influx of these outlying players.

The ball was made of strong leather.

bout a foot in diameter and stuffed hard with cork shavings. At 2 o'clock on Shrove Tuesday the sport began, and as the hour approached the whole town seemed alive with expectation. It was a universal holiday and all ranks and iges could be seen streaming toward the market place. Here the shops were found to be shut and the houses all round filled with spectators, men, women and children, crowding the winlows and perched upon the housetops. The market place was chosen as a central spot for the beginning of the game and the goals were all known from long-standing agreement. That of the "Peter's" was the gate of a nursery ground situated more than a mile off in the direction of London; that of the "All Saints" the wheel of a water mill at a shorter distance on the road toward Manchester by Ashbourne. The object of the game was the goaling of the ball at the one or the other of these three times against the gate or

the wheel, respectively. NO DOWNS, UMPIRES OR REFEREES. At the appointed hour the ball arrived, carried by the hero of the preceding year who was lucky enough to goal it then. The crowd of players opened to receive him, and, going into the middle of the market place as all clustered around, he tossed up the ball. swarming, crawling, writhing mass of humanity seemed to have lost their senses and intent upon tearing one another to pieces. It mattered not how high the struggling pile of human beings might be or how long they continued so, there being no downs in this game and no umpires and referees. At last the ball was pushed out of the mound of men, and a fresh player grabbing it, off he darted down the country road toward his parish, and an excit-

ing chase began. Another on the opposite side, equally fleet, but unencumbered, after an exciting race of a quarter of a mile, overtook him and a fierce struggle ensued Blows and kicks fell thick and fast. If the attacking player succeeded in 'laying out" the possessor of the ball before the crowd, now pouring down the road, arrived he darted through field in the opposite direction. Beyond the field was a river running toward the water wheel a mile off, which was the goal he desired to reach. The crowd was heading him off as he attempted to rur along the river's bank. Without an instant's hesitation he plunged into the river, made for the center, and then, using the ball for a life preserver, swam in the desired direction. The river was deep and swift. A struggle for a ball in the water has been known to result fatally. The crowd of several hundred players yelled and surged on the bank. A stalwart fellow in the rear was seen to be stripping off his clothes. Then, almost naked, with a rush and a yell, he smashed through the crowd. With kicks and blows the opposite players tried to stop him. But, giving blow for blow. he broke through, dived into the river and swam rapidly for the man with ball. He soon overtook him, grabbed him by the hair, and, plunging his head under water, held it there. In a moment the ball came floating to the surface. The attacking party seized | quarter-inch pieces, one a little larger it and started for the opposite shore, swimming with his feet.

PLAYED IN THE WATER, TOO. Others had by this time swarmed into the water, but "interference," in the way of ducking, had given the holder of the ball a good start. He reached the shore and started on the back track toward his goal at the nursery gate. However, he had by no means a clear course. Anticipating this very movement, others had crossed the river before and behind him, and after sprinting a few hundred yards, closely besieged, he was compelled to plunge into the river and trust to a rescue by his friends on the opposite shore. Already they were swimming toward him, and as he was grabbed from behind and shoved under the water he threw the ball toward a "Peter's" man, who made

To get that ball ashore in the face of several hundred determined, struggling men was no easy task. As he drew near a rush of friends and foes was made into the water. And now they had reached the danger point in this Derby game, and a very serious contest

FEET IN STREET CARS began; sometimes above and sometimes under the water.

Men were constantly being dragged SHOULD BE A LAW FOR KEEPING be carried to the rear and be resuscitated by the women with the use of rubbings and strong beer. At last a THEM OUT OF THE AISLES.

> Hang 'em in the Straps, Poke 'em Out of the Windows, Anything to Keep Them Out of Sight.

New York Sun.

A wise man once said that to appreciate the unpleasant points of any person you must travel with him. That wise man must have traveled about New York. He must have been on the elevated road, and on the cable cars, and bridge trains. Evidently that is where he evolved his wise saw, and the unpleasant points which he appreciated were undoubtedly the feet of the average New Yorker in his travels around the city. Chicago is famous in legend as being the city of gigantic pedal extremities. But if Chicago has bigger feet, New York can claim to do more execution with her feet. They are more distributed and more dangerous, and harder to dodge. If you have any doubt of this just board a Third avenue elevated train any evening at 6 o'cleck at the city hall station.

A Broadway car and a bridge train are about the same, but a Third avenue train is sure to be crowded about that time, and any way an elevated train seems to afford peculiar advantages for people with a superabundance of feet. The cars are always full of them.

Perhaps you reach the car door after the seats are filled, and find yourself gazing along a vista of feet. The aisle is literally full of shoes of all descriptions, and all the shoes are full of feet. They meet in the center. Sometimes they contest for the open

You look longingly at the straps that swing from above. If only you were a gymnast you could swing from strap to strap and thus gain the center of the car. Being only a man, you had better stay on the platform, particularly if it is a muddy day. Or perhaps you are a woman, and believe that those feet will move when you start up the aisle. You flatter yourself, madam. They are there to stay, and nothing short of a derrick will remove them until the owners want to get out. And if you try to pick your way along that perilous path of projecting feet, you will only get your dress dirty and your temper ruffled. Better get out and walk. At least, your fellow pedestrians will have other use for their feet than to form chevaux-de-frise with them.

A PEDALIAN EXHIBITION. Viewed from the platform, however, there is something interesting in this pedalian exhibition. You will find all kinds of shoes in it; light and heavy, thin and thick, rough and fine, polished and muddy, pointed and square, old and new, and considered as obstacles you will find one kind about as bad as another.

First, you will notice the idiot who stretches his legs straight out across the aisle, reclining gracefully as nearly on the back of his neck as circumstances will permit. He usually conceals his identity behind a newspaper under pretense of reading.

Next to him is the social outcast, who sprawls on his side in the seat and sticks his feet out sideways. There is this to be said in his favor, that his extremities for a a more solid stepping stone than those of his neighbor, the criminal who crosses his angle that it catches the passer-by just Delow the knee.

Then there is the public nulsance who crooks his knee over the corner of the ad-

joining seat and sticks one leg straight out while the other foot rubs dust and dirt ipon the trousers of his neighbor. By a rare poetic justice his neighbor is semetimes the moral leper who, projecting his underpinning straight out, balances the heel of one shoe upon the toe of the other. These are only a few of the varieties of pedal poses that barricade the elevated Perhaps there is a seat in the middle of

the car. You want that seat, and you are going to get it if it takes a leg; any num-per of legs, in fact, provided they belong to other people.
While you are considering the best method While you are considering the best method the guard comes tramping through the car. He is a well-constructed man on a two-hundred-pound scale, and he walks in a hearty, whole-souled style that spreads consternation among the freaks full of feet. As he lands solidly on patent leather or horsehide with a noble disregard of quality, wrathful howls follows him

wrathful howls follows him WHAT THEY YELL. "Oh! Ouch! Get off!" "Look out where you're stepping, you idlot.!"

" Oh-h-h-h, my corns!" (This a longdrawn wail of anguish). horney-handed son of toll who had been

asleep). "Oh! my toes!" "Can't you see where you're walking?" "Damn!" "Soiled me new boots, bah Jove, the brute!' (This from

Chappie). "Ow!" "You're walking on me!" But the guard is a placid man and big, and no one offers to get up and hurt him. Besides he has been all over those feet, or similar ones, before, and he rather likes it. But unless you've had practice you will not be wise in attempting to emulate him. If you do there may be trouble. Suppose you start with a gentle leap that lands you on a pair of brogans. They are sud-denly withdrawn, and you find your footing and your feet leaving you simultaneously. Of course the elderly man opposite who has been dusting his congress gaiters on your trousers is indignant when you sit down in his lap.

achieve an airy flight which lands you on the instep of one of a pair of russets. This is withdrawn hastily and with a howl, and you seek refuge on a broad-toed patent leather, which heartlessly deposits you in an assorted mass of leather, in which you come frightfully entangled. Some way or other you manage to reach the far-off seat, but you are followed by the howls and growls of the injured foot owners. You are undoubtedly the most unpopular man in the car, and you catch yoursel indulging in a furtive wish that all your fellow-travelers may soon become legiess survivors of railway catastrophes, or, bet-

Your apologies are not accepted, and you

ter still, non-survivors. emember what you have been through, and beware of your extremities Curl your legs inward. Keep your feet where they belong. Crowd 'em together and as close in as you can. Jam 'em back under the seat. Sit on 'em. Put 'em in your pocket. Hang 'em on the straps. Stick 'em Do anything and everything with 'em.

except stretch 'em all over the aisle. There are only two of 'em. Keep 'em within bounds. Don't be a freak with your feet. WHERE WILD GEESE ARE SILLY. On the Rosnoke River They Permit Whistles to Beguile Them.

"They have a queer way of hunting wild

geese on the Roanoke river, especially that

New York Sun.

part of the Roanoke river which is in War-ren county, North Carolina," said a man who claims to know. "The river, as it passes through Warren county, into a succession of falls and rapids by the peculiar rocks over which stream flows for several miles. That tion of the river is absolutely unnavigable, except by the old-time flat bottom canoes or skiffs, or whatever kind of boat they may be called, which the natives have used Carolina. It requires an expert handler of these boats and a person well posted in the character of the river to get up stream, and you have to watch out with both eyes "The Roanoke river is a quarter of a mile wide in Warren county, and the rocks that project everywhere above the surface, from shore to shore, are scooped out in the hollows like a butter bowl. The shores of the river are thickly bordered for railes with oak and beech trees, and many kinds of berry bushes, and the many islands are thickly grown with these trees and bushes. In their seasons, acorns, nuts, berries and mast drop into the river in enormous quantities, and as they are carried down stream they lodge by the hundreds of bushels in the hollows of the rocks. This lodgment of food, of which they are particularly fond, attracts myriads of wild geese and other wild fowl to that part of the river, but it is the geese that the sportsman, both native and visiting, especially cares to go out after. Not because he doesn't have a longing for ducks and the like, but ducks and the like haven't yet falleh into the way of letting themselves be bagged after the method by which the wild geese are bagged, and as that is the only way wild fowl in the Roanoke part of Warren county can be bagged, the sportsman doesn't waste In their seasons, acorns, nuts, berries and can be bagged, the sportsman doesn't waste his time on ducks and the like. Like their kind everywhere, wild geese on the Roanoke

river are very shy, and it would take a man with a good long-range rific, provided he is a good shot, to get a satisfactory bag in the course of a day, so the native way of hunting them is the only one if a person wants to enjoy himself.

"To hunt wild geese in Warren county after the method of the local sportsmen, a blind is made in the river at one of the smallest of the rocks that will give the hunter fothold, and one that is well below a favorite feeding place for geese. The nature of the rocks and the hollows scatter the flocks as they 'pastur,' as the natives call it, and although there may be a hundred or more of the fowls in sight, there will rarely be more than two or three together. After a hunter has taken his place in a After a hunter has taken his place in a blind below the feeding geese, another hunt-er puts out in his boat from a point a long distance above them. He lets his boat drift with the current, simply holding it back with the oars if it goes too fast. As the boat draws near a group of feeding geese the hunter in it begins to whistle some tune, or, of he doesn't know any tune, just whistles. This attracts the attention of the geese. It does not frighten them, but stirs them up. The little groups gradually gather together into one flock. The geese direct all their attention to the shrill sound coming from the boat, and drift down stream away from it as the boat tosses along carelessly on the rapids. The man in the boat is known as the driver, and if he is skillful he will so manipulate his boat and his whistle will so manipulate his boat and his whistle that he will have a hundred or more geese drifting ahead of him and gazing wonder-ingly at him, or in wonder listening to the sound he is making, until by the time they draw near the blind they will be in a thick bunch, and offer great possibilities to the hidden hunter. It is usual for the man in the blind to let the geese come within thirty or forty yards of the blind before he cuts or forty yards of the blind before he cuts loose. The geese rise in great confusion after the first shot, and before they get out of range two or three more effective shots may be had at them, and the driver is pretty sure to drop a few before the flock has passed over him on its way back up the river. The frightened geese fly a mile or two and then apparently forget all about the trouble they had got into, for they drop into the river again, float down in their into the river again, float down in their feeding, and in the course of an hour or so permit themselves to be driven once more into the same ambuscade."

HOW TO TELL A LIAR.

Professor Bausch's Lecture Before the Human Nature Club. Boston Herald.

The Human Nature Club held an open meeting last Friday evening at Hall, South Eighth street, near Hall, South Eighth street, near Bedford avenue. Professer Albert Bausch instructed the audience in a method of mind reading by which any one could tell what was on another's mind by the position of the head. He unfolded the art of detecting a man in a lie by the position of the head when speaking, caused by the activity of the part of the brain that has for its function concealment and policy. He referred to Inspector Williams, when questioned by Goff, as holding his head to one side when lying, but facing Goff when telling the truth. The brain in the side head gives secretiveness and when active causes one to throw the head to one side. He illustrated the position of the head of a man that knows it all, of a girl in love, of an observer, position of the head of a man that knows it all, of a girl in love, of an observer, a philosopher, etc. The shape, size, quality and activity of the brain reveals the character when not affected by the condition of the body. A man might have a hopeful brain and a despairing liver, a sweet dispositioned head and a sour stomsweet dispositioned head and a sour stomach, a brave cerebrum and coward's heart. Every competent phrenologist is a physician, to read the character from the head you must have a knowledge of the entire body. He referred to a man he had examined and found the head of a genius and the body of a fool; the brain was very large, of good quality and well shaped, but he was suffering from a disease that make him weak, cowardly, hopeless and dull; cured, he would be a genius; diseased, he is a fool. "Look at the heads of the New York police," he said. "I personally examined over two thousand policemen. Many have welllice," he said. "I personally examined over two thousand policemen. Many have well-shaped heads, a large number have the low, broad type, showing mostly animal passions and appetites. I found, as a rule, much generosity, but a weak moral development. The captains whom I examined all had large brains and were of superior intelligence, even if they did pay for promotion. Look at the heads of Goff, Parkhurst, Lyman Abbott and Thomas Dixon, the reformers, and compare them with the low, mean heads of Koch, Divver, Martin and Williams. The head of Williams is superior to Koch's, Divver's or Martin's, but only to Koch's, Divver's or Martin's, but only in the intellectual region forward of the ears and in the part giving force of character, but not in the moral region of the brain." Mr. Bausch then examined the heads of five or six of the audience, telling one man that he had the typical head of a New York policeman, which pleased the audience more than the subject of the ex-

GERMAN WHIST. One of the Few Good Games of Cards for Two Hands.

Home Notes. There are, for some undiscovered reason, very few simple two-handed card games. And of these the best, and, perhaps, the least known, is German whist. Essentially a game of skill, there is a sufficient element of luck combined to insure a good game even between two unequal players, and the issue is always more or less uncertain until the last moment. An ordinary pack of whist cards is all cerned the rules of whist are almost en-tirely applicable. Thirteen cards are dealt to each player, as in the ordinary four-handed game. Instead, however, of turning up the twenty-sixth card the twenty-seventh is placed face upward on the remainder of the pack. The suit of this card remains trumps throughout the game.

The dealer's vis-a-vis plays first by leading any card, and the dealer must follow that are in whist or if he cannot disher

suit, as in whist, or, if he cannot, trump or throw away a useless card. The first trick is now on the table, and whoever picks it up draws the trump card from the top of the pack. The card below this is drawn by the loser, who does not show its face. The third card on the pack is now turned up, and will belong to the winner of the second trick, the loser again drawing the card underneath, and so on throughout the pack. In this way the player always has thirteen cards in his hand until the end. As tricks of two are difficult to keep dis

tinct it is generally found advisable to pile them indiscriminately for the time being and to count them out at the end of each In playing the cards have the ordinary whist valuations, and when the last cards have been drawn, the thirteen which re-main in the hand are played out in the usual way. The difference between the number of tricks taken by the dealer and his opponent is the number of points the

winner scores. Each game is usually con-sidered complete in itself, but it is no unusual occurrence to find, at the end, that each player has thirteen tricks.

It is difficult in such a short space to give any reliable hints for players, but anyone accustomed to whist will fall into the way at once. Obviously, however, it is not always an advantage to take the card which is turned up, and in the case of this being a low one a speculative player will often lead the lowest card in his hand in the hope of drawing something better un-derneath. The player is happy who, when it comes to playing the last thirteen cards, finds himself with one long suit and the

majority of trumps. Enshion in Coats.

Philadelphia Times.

Among well-dressed men the frock, a Prince Albert, is still the dominant garment. There are, however, two styles of frock coats affected—the moderately frock coats affected—the moderately long coat, always worn open, and the long, half-way-down-the-calf coat, always worn tightly buttoned. Other styles of frock coats are always seen on the backs of men in the habit of appearing well dressed, but they have been cut in conformity with the particular or peculiar taste of the wearer. Some military looking men are seen wearing coats cut close to the neck and closely fastened with four or five buttons and the skirts only just touching the knee. Con-trasting these with the fashionable coats more generally worn, it did not want very good taste to agree that the style of the figure and bearing than the present. To describe the masculine modes as they are the coat affected by the young man in London who likes to be regarded as "a glass of fashion" is ridiculously long, and gives many of the wearers an appearance like the wooden men all remember in the Noah's arks of their infancy. In some cases the talls of the coats almost touch the hem of the trousers. At the chest these long coats are confined with two and never more than three buttons, and a white slik scarf fills in the whole of the V of the manly chest and neck. The London dandy prides himself as much on the spotless purity and the expanse of his white silk neck scarfs as the dandy of forty years ago did on his many colored walstcoats. The long coats however, are a little out of date. The modern vest is a low-cut garment, as often double-breasted as not, and as a rule, matches the cloth of the coat. There is little, if any, change in the cut of trousers, but it is particularly noticeable that the well-dresed man no longer turns up the bottoms as he used to last year, and that he does not have the crease down the rule. he does not have the crease down the middle much in evidence.

Is Your Watch Running? If not, bring it to us and we will put it in good order and insure it against all ac-cidents and breaks, for one year, for \$2.00. J. C. Sipe, importer of diamonds, room 4, 18½ North Meridian.